

DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XXXV.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1906.

NUMBER 46

Published every week.
\$1.00 a year, in advance

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Entered at the Post Office New York, N. Y.
as second class matter.

Work.

Work for the joy of working.
And work for the health it brings:
Rich the returns of labor
When heart of the worker sings.

Work: in the deed you're doing
The test of your empire lies;
Work with the best that's in you
And build to the towering skies.

Work, and the sting of sorrow,
The shadow of blighting grief,
Pain, and the ills of nature
Are lost in the soul's relief.

Work for the joy of working,
With a zeal and a zeal;
Gold's not the measure of payment;
But peace is its recompense.

—J. S. Long in *The Deaf Hawkeye*.

THE ABELONE.

The Bay of Monterey is not the most cheerful of places when the sky is gray and the dense white fog is seen rolling in from the sea, and, all along the crescent curve of the low coast, the Pacific surf drums and thunders, and the white sand stretches from the level beach up to the summit of the low hills that skirt it, and drifts, inland as the wind wills, piling itself there in dunes, which threaten all vegetation. At an end of the bay, the old village of Monterey slumbers, only bearing silent testimony to the historic fact that it once had an industry, through the exhibition, here and there, of great whale-bones, used sometimes for landmarks, sometimes arranged to frame a door way or help to fence a little ragged garden. The old adobe houses seem fast asleep, like the people who live in them. These are mostly Spanish-Americans, with a small sprinkling of Saxon-Americans, and, as everywhere upon the Pacific coast, a handful of Chinese. Some feeble traffic in curiosities, shells, seaweeds, whale-bone, mission relics, real or invented, and such old-fashioned toys as the simple Monterey mind imagines capable of tempting the tourist's fancy, provides a few inhabitants with a positive excuse for existence. Most of them, however, require no pretext of the kind. They live in a dreamy way, altogether out of the modern stream of tendencies, and as much separated from the stirring interests of the present, as are Father Junipero Serra and his contemporary *padres* walled up these many years in the crumbling mission church, or laid beneath its chancel floor.

Not far from this sleepy hamlet of Monterey the great railroad company has built a fine and picturesque hotel, with all the most luxurious accessories, moreover in the shape of warm swimming baths, bowling alleys, an ornamental lake to row upon, charmingly laid out and extensive grounds, shaded by noble old trees and brilliant with flower beds. There the wealthy San Franciscans delight to recreate themselves, and thence, as from a headquarters, they ride or drive out upon the sandy roads of the neighborhood, and try to find amusement in visiting the dilapidated remains of the mission San Gabriel, or the gloomy and savage precincts of Cypress Point. If on a gray day the Bay of Monterey is depressing, not even the sunniest weather can enliven Cypress Point. A narrow point of land, jutting out into the sea, fringed by jagged rocks and covered almost to the water's edge by the dark-foliaged, stunted, squat and ugly trees, which give it its name—their branches beginning to put forth so near the ground that there is often scant room to move under them, the heavy and funereal aspect they lend to the scene is emphasized by the monotonous beat of the long line of surf on either hand, and the hissing sibilant sound of the backdrawing sea as it retreats, as if reluctantly, from its attack, tearing with unsated malice at the sandy shore as it goes. And, indeed, there are reasons apart from the external aspect of Cypress Point for its depressing influence. More than one tragedy of the sea has been enacted here. At certain stages of the tide, the rocks which border the point are laid bare for a considerable distance, and their pools and hollows, crowded with marine flora and fauna, hold out strong temptations to the visitors. But exploration here is full of danger; for the return of the tide is stealthy and unmarked, and sometimes the first indication of the change takes

the form of a great restless swell, which rises suddenly, and with the silent impact of many tons of green water, sweeps the surface of the rocks of every living thing.

Nor is this all, for among these capriciously distributed rocks, strange and powerful eddies form, and the unfortunate who falls in at such a place may be whirled round and round almost within the grasp of helpless friends, and then be hurried out to sea before rescue can be brought. A beautiful and highly gifted girl lost her life in just this way, at Cypress Point, a few years ago, and she was not the first victim. Nevertheless, the rocks of the Bay and of the Point form the hunting-grounds of a little colony, who manage to drive a brisk trade in that curious mollusk called the "abelone." The abelone is a large, single-shelled crustacean, which clings to the rocks in the manner of a limpet, and which attains an average width of six inches, while not infrequently specimens measuring a foot or more across are found. The creature itself often weighs several pounds, and is exceedingly muscular and powerful. The flesh is too hard and coarse to be eaten by white people, but the Chinese relish and preserve it. The shell is the chief object of the abelone hunters, however. It is beautifully iridescent, and is employed, in many ways for decorative purposes. In catching the abelone, much depends upon whether it can be unpried or not. When perfectly at ease and without fear, it loosens the hold of the shell upon the rock, and at such times a spade can be slipped under the shell, and the hold of the mollusk is thus easily broken. But if it is alarmed, it instantly grips the rock with its shell, and it requires all the strength of a muscular man to pry it off under these circumstances. Of course, the larger the abelone the firmer is its hold upon the rocks, and the more difficult is it to remove it without breaking the shell.

Among the humbler residents of the ancient capital of California, some twenty years ago, was a Chinaman named Ah Lee. That, at least, was the name he had adopted for use among the "Melican men," and it served him well enough in his business of laundryman. Nobody has ever explained why nearly all Chinese turn to the washing of clothes when they immigrate. Certainly the laundry business in China is not over-run—in fact, one could wish that more washing was done in that too highly flavored country. But certain it is that the expatriated Mongolian goes as naturally to the wash tub, as though he had been born and bred to the trade; and very good washermen they make as a rule.

Ah Lee was an average specimen of his nation. He lived in a cramped little hut or hovel, the interior of which was almost destitute of furniture. He burned fragrant punk before his private ancestral altar, and observed all the religious ceremonies of his ritual with punctilious fidelity. He lived principally upon rice and weak tea, adding savor to the former, occasionally, by little morsels of fish or pork, and drinking the latter—as all Chinese do—without sugar or milk. He worked fourteen hours a day and slept in a narrow bunk. His cabin was decorated with a multitude of red papers bearing Chinese inscriptions. There were news bulletins from San Francisco, and decrees of the Six Companies, or sometimes scraps of information about home affairs. As there was no Chinese restaurant at Monterey, the few members of the Mongolian colony had to do all their own cooking, and when they desired a change of diet they were obliged to seek for variety themselves. So it came about that, once in a while, this one or the other would go fishing or hunting, and whenever they could capture a good-sized abelone, they were sure of a substantial feast. But it was not easy to obtain abelones, for the regular abelone fishers were jealous, and disposed to assert and maintain a monopoly; not that they possessed any legal rights, but that they were in the majority, and the Chinese were held to be fair game for everybody. So it was that poor John was driven to pursue his abelone fishing by stealth, and to snatch a fearful joy by night, or

when bad weather kept the regular fishers away.

As a rule, those who went after abelones worked in couples. This practice grew out of the difficulties often experienced in detaching the larger mollusks. The Chinamen, moreover, were commonly ill-furnished with the proper tools for the work. They were afraid to be seen carrying spades, and they usually sought to catch the shell-fish when their shells were open, dexterously slipping bits of driftwood or stones between the rock and the edge of the shell, and then inserting their knives to cut the body of the abelone loose. More than once, indeed, inexperienced or clumsy Chinamen had themselves been caught by the hand or garment, under the swift-closing shell, and in such cases the presence of a comrade might be very necessary to prevent serious consequences. For, of course, the abelones could only be sought at low tide, and when the tide rose it would be a bad state of affairs for any one fastened to the rocks which, at high tide, were covered many feet deep by the inflowing ocean.

Therefore, no Chinaman of ordinary prudence would have thought for a moment, of going after abelones without a companion, and if our friend, Ah Lee, determined upon a certain occasion to do this rash and unheard-of thing, it was because he had a strong incentive. The fact is that he was expecting a visitor from San Francisco, and one whom it was his especial interest to please. Hop Kee, whose arrival he anticipated with as near an approach to excitement as often overcomes the equable and philosophic followers of Confucius, was capitalist upon a small scale, who owned and farmed many landries; who loaned money to his countrymen, and who wielded, in various ways, a good deal of influence. This was not all. He was the elder brother of a fair young Mongolian who resided at Canton; and it was the dearest wish of Ah Lee's heart that he might make money enough in the laundry business to return home and boldly ask the hand of his charmer from her parents. He had already realized that at Monterey this would be impossible, but he believed he could do better in San Francisco, and it was his purpose to see what could be done with Hop Kee toward forwarding his ambition. Now like a prudent man of business, Ah Lee had made inquiries as to the gas-troscopic preferences of his visitor, and had been informed that the metropolitan capitalist was very fond of abelone, prepared in a certain cunning fashion. Further inquiry revealed the fact that there was no abelone for sale in the markets of Monterey; and Hop Kee would be there on the morrow, the situation was clearly critical; and what was Ah Lee to do? There was nothing for it but to go fishing himself, and, naturally, his first thought was to look out for a companion. But it occurred to him that if he took any one with him, that Chinaman would insist upon having half the catch, and should the latter be small, he might not have enough meat to feed his honored guest, who must not be allowed to suspect his host of stinginess, above all things.

After much cogitation, therefore, Ah Lee came to the determination to go alone on his expedition. The weather was fine, low tide would be an hour before dawn, and the sky promised to be clear, though the moon was too young to afford much light. There was no choice, however, and no opportunity for postponement. Abelone must be had before the morrow, or all his plans would be endangered. So when the time came, the brave laundryman left his shanty with due precaution, and made his way to Cypress Point, whose rocks, as he well knew, furnished the largest and most succulent mollusks. When he arrived at the Point, he found that the water had not receded enough to lay the deeper recesses of the rocks bare, and he sat down and lit his pipe to pass away the time. In half an hour, the tide was well out, and he could prosecute his researches. For some time he found nothing. Presently a rather small abelone rewarded his toils; but one of such a size was clearly not enough; so he went on, keenly

scrutinizing the most likely spots, poking with a stout stick into every pool and nook and cranny, and growing wet and warm with his labor.

Suddenly, as he straightened himself, after groping unsuccessfully in a rather deep hole, the young moon came from behind a fleecy cloud, and her soft light fell straight upon an object which instantly riveted his attention. It was an abelone of truly giant proportions. It seemed to Ah Lee that this monster was over two feet broad, though, in reality, it was not more than twelve inches; anyway, it was the biggest he had ever seen, and as his eyes fell upon it, the resolve that should be his prize was formed in his breast. Now, for the first time, he regretted that he was alone, for, clearly, he could well have afforded to divide this immense prey, and, moreover, it seemed doubtful whether, without help, he could detach it from its rock. Careful examination showed him that the mollusk was at the moment unconscious of danger. It had loosed its shell from the rock, and was, as it were, standing on tip-toe, having so pushed up the shell with its body that a gap of several inches could be seen between the lower edge of the shell and the rock. But Ah Lee knew very well that it would be impossible to slip a knife under so large a body quickly enough to prevent the closing of the shell, while if the shell were once down, he had no means of prying it from its hold. Strategy was his only course, and that no easy or clear one. Looking about the rocks, he soon found some pieces of driftwood sodden and heavy. With these inserted deftly under the edge of the shell, he thought the abelone would be disabled, and he could then trust in his long knife and cut it loose. No sooner thought than done. With a quick movement he thrust two thick sticks under the shell. Instantly the creature tried to close, but could not reach the rock. The plugs kept open a space of an inch and a half—ample room for the knife.

For a moment he stood looking at the mollusk; then he drew his knife, and was about to insert it under the shell, when a new idea occurred to him. The sticks, it seemed to him, must, in a manner, paralyze the creature and neutralize its force. Why could he not, by a sudden and sharp lift upon the shell, drag the abelone off? The rock upon which the shell-fish lay was a little higher than his knees as he then stood. By putting his fingers under the edge of the shell he would obtain a powerful leverage, and the job would be finished quickly. Upon this thought he acted. Grasping the edge of the shell with both hands, all the fingers being under, he put out his whole strength, which was considerable, in a steady upheaval. As the strain came upon him, he felt the shell give a little, and immediately two splashes at his feet drew his attention to the fact that he had lifted the shell just enough to release his sticks, which had both fallen out. There was, however, no time to think what this portended, for now his entire muscular vigor was being exerted to force the shell open, and without tangible result. He began to understand dimly that he had miscalculated the latent power of the abelone; but there was now no retreat. The struggle was desperate, yet not long. Ah Lee's strength had been overstrained. He was compelled to pause an instant, if only to rally his declining forces for a last effort. In that instant's pause, the great shell closed against the rock with a snap as of a mighty spring, and he was imprisoned! His fingers crushed against the cold, wet, rough rock, his breath coming in quick, short puffs, the cold perspiration trickling down his cheeks, he realized for the first time the awful danger in which he was placed, for he now heard, what his previous excitement had made him deaf to, the roar of the incoming tide.

He could still turn his head and look over his shoulder, out to sea. He was facing the shore. In front of him, under the faint gleam of the dawn, the white sands spread right and left, barren, cold, melancholy. On one hand loomed the dusky trees on Cypress Point, more forbidding than ever in the spectral hour between night and morning. Behind him, the steady advance of the ocean was sending swells through the rocks, each swell a little higher than the last. There was no hope or possibility of rescue. Monterey lay sleeping under the fading moon. No sign of sound of human habitation could be discovered. Ah Lee knew well that the streets were deserted at that hour; that it would be useless for him to cry or shout; that even at noon-day the chances of rescue would have been desperate; that, as things were, no hope could be entertained. What occupied his pagan soul during the terrible ordeal that followed? Perhaps this time of waiting did not exceed an hour, but in such situations all ordinary standards of the duration of time fail, and ten minutes may seem an eternity. Perhaps he reconciled himself without much difficulty to the failure of his plans for earthly success. Perhaps he did not greatly care for the disappointment of Hop Lee. It is not to be imagined that he stood in any craven fear of death, for the Chinese, whatever their failings, possess a Stoic pride, and face destiny unmoved. But if anything in those bitter moments disturbed Ah Lee's philosophic attitude, it surely was the remembrance of the fair girl far away at Canton, and the fleeting vision of happiness which was never to be his or hers. But the tide rose, and the swells grew higher and stronger among the rocks, and some hopeless but none the less desperate tugs and wrenches proved the firmness of the grip in which he was held. The tide rose; the roar of the surf deepened; once or twice already a heavier swell than usual had passed over his head and subsided, leaving him gasping and swaying from the shock. Then the sea seemed to be making haste to finish its work. The depth of water among the rocks grew rapidly. The swells took on crests, and broke above the prisoner's head. Finally, one long wave, coming from far, and towering as it came, curled its massive front over the rocks where Ah Lee was pinned, and when it had passed, the man was no longer erect. They found his body that day, the hands still clasped by the abelone shell, and the story of his death told itself.

Albany and Troy

The wedding of Miss Rosenthal, of Albany, to Mr. Henry Siltmutter, of Philadelphia, was solemnized at Emihardt Hall, Sunday, October 27th. Many deaf-mutes were present. Among them were noticed Mr. Ed. Left, of Gloversville, N. Y., and Mr. Roth, of New York.

Mr. Paul Engle, of Reidsville, came to town with his 5-years-old child to be educated in Pine Hills School.

Mr. Wall, who has been idle for almost a year, has been called to work in Nickel Store Department in Rathbone Sard & Co.

A Halloween Party was given to Mr. Mull, last Tuesday night. Many deaf-mutes were there.

Mr. Richter, of Castleton, N. Y., has got work in Stewart & Co's Store Works in Troy, and will have his abode with Mr. and Mrs. Burt.

Mr. Doody, who works in a lumber yard, met with a serious accident. Last Tuesday, he fell from the pile of lumber and sprained his leg.

Mr. Johnson works in the same place as above, had his hand badly cut, but the doctor dressed the wound and he is doing well.

Miss Helen Dugdale, the dainty dressmaker, has been busy sewing for some high-class people.

Mr. Henry Minker is running his own tailoring business over the river.

Miss Maggie Flynn spent some hours with her cousin in Troy, this week.

A deaf-mute from Germany, named Mitchell, works in a Piano Factory in Castleton, N. Y.

Mrs. Robinson, who has been living in Albany for many years, will leave for Norfolk, Va., some time after Christmas.

Beware of effusiveness. The handshaker may also be a leg-puller.

FANWOOD.

Association Foot Ball on Election Day

CONCERNING MUSIC.

Literary Work in the Chapel.

From our Regular Correspondent.

Tuesday, November 6th, being Election Day, there was no school in the afternoon, and the pupils made up their minds to have a good afternoon's fun. Mr. Rotherham, our instructor in physical culture, appeared in the boys' yard with two basketballs which were footballs for the afternoon. Most of the boys were eager for a game of football, according to last year's rules. But their wishes had to be disappointed, for the reason that the football of last year has too many temptations and small chance to come out unscathed. So Mr. Rotherham made up two elevens to play Association football, which does not have so many disadvantages. After playing for about half an hour the game stopped, and a few minutes later, everyone had to be on the lookout for balls which might land on their craniums, and consequently gave them an idea of the great proportions of the planet Jupiter. One or two were unlucky enough to have their eyes off the balls, and consequently got a gentle warning to look out. The fun continued until five o'clock, and as none were allowed to go out in the afternoon, all were able to participate in the enjoyable times. Mr. Spanner, the Institution photographer, took a few snapshots of the boys while they were kicking the pigskin.

A New York *Herald* reporter was up here the week before last taking a few snapshots of the battalion passing in review with the drum corps at its head, the art class, the deaf-blind class, and Principal Currier. The reporter came on Sunday afternoon, just before the chapel service, and after an interview with the Principal, was shown into the boys' sitting room. He asked the Principal how it came to pass that boys devoid of hearing could play on the different instruments the drum corps possess, without making a mistake. To this Principal Currier gave the following explanation:—

"The church call," says Mr. Currier. "Ah, you wonder how the boys can hear it? Look now upon your first illustration of diaphragmatic hearing. Every boy in the room hears those conceptions of the drum through the vibrations on his diaphragm. Do not forget that deaf-mutes are extraordinarily sensitive to touch and feeling. They are instantly aware of atmospheric tremors that you and I could not perceive. The percussion of the drum is very plain to them as well as the bugle calls. The pneumogastric nerve conveys this sense of vibration to the brain, and when the blows on the drum are rhythmical the students, after long experience, can learn to march as well as normal and well trained soldiers. We will see that by and by though, on the parade ground. We'll go up to chapel now."

The evening of Election Day found a crowd of youngsters in front of a blackboard which had been brought from a room in the kindergarten department, to be used to write the number of votes cast for Hughes and Hearst. Whenever there was a majority of votes for the former, the Hughes supporters would give their lungs a little exercise, by yelling as loud as possible. The same thing would be executed by the Hearst supporters when they saw he was sometimes in the lead. The writing began at seven o'clock and continued until nine o'clock. Mr. Chase, of New Rochelle, and a lady, with Principal Currier, were present for a while; but the noise was too much for them, so they left the room.

Mr. Joseph Berkel, the boys'

head tutor, resigned his position last Wednesday, and as he had to go away the next morning, every one crowded around him to shake hands, as he was immensely popular with all. He says he intends to return home. Mr. Spanner takes his place.

Prof. Wm. G. Jones delivered the great dramatic reading "Charles the First," before the members of the Fanwood Literary Association, in the chapel Saturday evening, November 10th. His reading was given in the clearest signs, and all fully understood Prof. Jones. When it was concluded, the unanimous vote of thanks to Prof. Jones showed how they appreciated his reading.

The latest instrument the drum-corps possesses is a brass cornet, a gift from the Principal. If a can play on it, there is a probability that Fanwood may have a brass band. C.L.

The Mexican School for the Deaf

Mr. Orson Archibald, who returned last week from a three-months' sojourn in Mexico, had a most delightful trip and many interesting experiences while in the country of our neighbors on the south. There was nothing that interested him more in that land of strange people and stranger customs than his visit to the Escuela para Sordo Mudo (School for the Deaf) in Mexico City.

This school he found to have seventy-one pupils, some of them pure Spanish descent, some of the mixed Mexican race, and others pure Indians. The boys and girls had separate schoolrooms, and the former were taught by men and the latter by women. There were eight teachers. Professor Daniel Garcia is the principal, and treated Mr. Archibald with the most distinguished consideration. He conducted him through the school, visiting each class and seeing the work, and even held the pupils to their tasks an extra hour that his American visitor might have the fullest opportunity to inform himself as to their methods and results.

The Mexican school is conducted on the pure-oral plan. Signs were not allowed, and there did not seem to be any disposition on the part of the pupils to use them. Tests sufficed to show that they have no knowledge of a systematized sign language such as is used in the United States.

Professor Garcia is educated in English and conversed freely with Mr. Archibald (who is a semi-mute). He stated that the pupils of average ability in his school are retained there for five years, at the end of which time they leave the special school and enter schools for the hearing. From that time on their education is carried on with the hearing, and they are supposed to continue their studies and recitations by speech and speech-reading. The results of their teaching, as seen in the school, seemed to be very good, and it is possible that they are able to send pupils to schools for the hearing to the pupils' advantage. However, in this country it is not thought that any number worth consideration of deaf persons can successfully prosecute their studies in a school for the hearing.

Mr. Archibald was very favorably impressed with the school and the work that was done there, and was particularly pleased with his gracious reception and evident desire to show the methods and the results of the work.—*Silent Hoosier*.

Catholic Church Notices.

St. Francis Xavier's, 30 West 16th Street—Instruction and Services on Sundays in the College Hall, at 3.30 P.M.

St. Rose's, 165th Street, west of Amsterdam Avenue—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

St. Vincent Ferrer's, Lexington Avenue and 66th Street—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

JERSEY CITY—St. Peter's, 144 Grand Street, Services and Instruction in the College Hall, at 3.30 P.M., on the first Sunday of the month.

Under the direction of
REV. M. R. MCCARTHY, S. J.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 15, 1906.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 163d Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

One Copy, one year \$1.00
It not paid within six months, 1.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications. Contributions, subscriptions and Business letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

Station M, New York.

"He's true to God who's true to man:

Wherever wrong is done

In the laziest and the loudest

North the all-beholding sun,

That wrong is also done to us,

And they are slaves most base,

Whose love of right is for themselves,

And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

AN unfortunate occurrence, almost a disaster, overtook St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes on Monday last, and as we write this, the source of the trouble has not been located.

Sexton Abrams, making his daily visit, found the Guild Room flooded with water, to the depth of six inches, on Monday morning. He immediately called in plumbers and notified Rev. Dr. Chamberlain, who was quickly upon the scene. The plumbers could do nothing until the water was pumped out. As it was still rising, quick work was necessary, but before evening a pump was at work and the water was being gradually reduced. It will take a couple of days to get at the cause of trouble, which is probably a broken water pipe, as none of the neighboring houses are affected, which would not be the case if the flood came from a street main.

Unless the flood is quickly checked, the water way weaken the foundation walls of the church. At any rate, it will entail considerable expense, and it is doubtful if the insurance company is liable for the damage.

The Tuesday evening entertainments and lectures will not be possible for two or three weeks, as the guild room will take a long time to be dry enough for an audience to sit there for an hour or two without detriment to their health.

In the church above, services will be held as usual, as there is no possibility of putting the furnace out of commission, and the lighting apparatus is not affected.

An Honest Trade Well Mastered

There is an unfortunate tendency among young men to absolutely disregard places of employment where shirt cuffs and pressed trousers would be out of place, yet many brilliant successes and large fortunes have been founded on an honest trade well mastered. During the course of a strike in one of our cities recently it came out that many of the skilled workmen earned as much as \$1.08 an hour, and could earn as much as fifty dollars a week without overexerting themselves. A young man who has a trade at his fingers' end may feel secure. His trade is always a valuable asset. Such a man will not lose his position for a trifle, or through the whim of an employer, nor does he have to enter into competition with all the riffraff of the labor market.—Ohio Chronicle.

An Amusing Note.

Lady Curzon took a great interest in the Allahabad Memorial Hospital for Women, and many were the curious letters she received from the friends and relatives of patients. Here is one:

"Dear and Fair Madame: I have much pleasure to inform you that my dearly unfortunate wife will be no longer under your treatment, she having left this world for the other on the night of the 27th ultimo. For your help in this matter I shall ever feel grateful. Yours reverently."—Ez.

My Spelling Book.

My good friend Colonel Long has given me a Blue Back Spelling Book. Long may he live! Long may he prosper!

This Spelling Book has none of your modern innovations; it is the kind we used to study. It starts at the beginning, just where the education of a man of letters should commence, with the alphabet. The abe's learned, spelling at once follows: ba, ca, etc. The first sentence is an inspiration: "Go on." Here is advice up to date, yet they tell us the book is antiquated! "Go on," "go in," "go up!" The boy who profits by these three sentences will progress; he will investigate as he goes along; he will rise in the world.

The dearly beloved old pictures are there. In the front, as of yore, Wisdom leads Youth by the hand and points to the temple of Learning on which rests the dome of Fame. I have not acquired fame; I have even fallen short of notoriety; but many great men have studied the spelling book with the blue backs, and I glory in their achievements. On page 140 is the squirrel, Caldwell-like, cracking the same old nut. The fable of "The Country Maid and Milk Pail" still teaches the danger of dealing extensively in futures. "The Dog" is as natural as ever, two sizes larger than the kennel he sleeps in—but let that pass.

Do you remember the day you came to "baker?" Candidly, have you ever passed any other landmark in learning that gave you the honest pride you felt when you could spell baker, shady, and the rest of the words on that page? Honors may come to us, but our proudest moment, aside from the time of first donning breeches and gaiters, is associated with the word baker.

Do you remember your thumb papers? I had one that was a beauty. I was decorated with a rose which looked like a lovely red cabbage, and the card was perfumed with Hoyt's German cologne. The first day at recess I got three dried peaches and a string for letting the boys smell my thumb paper. I was so proud of my exclusive possession that I rarely used it. There was one advantage from this economy. I could always locate the lesson with unerring certainty. The lesson was just this side of the first clean page. Ina Crane was neatness personified. If she misplaced her thumb papers, she had no way of telling where her lesson was. John Wilkes solved the problem by tearing out the leaves as he progressed. His lesson was always on the first page of the book. Burning your bridges behind you may be good strategy in war, but tearing out your leaves behind you proves disastrous when the time comes for review. John had no end of trouble when we had to go back from botany to baker. Theodore Bell could always remember what page his lesson was on, but we did not like him much. He was in good favor with the teacher, and popularity with the boys was always in inverse proportion to popularity with teachers. Will Hudson was always at the foot of the class; but he could wiggle his ears and dive without holding his nose, and he was a king on the playground.

My first spell'er was covered with green calico. The color harmonized with my complexion. This was not of much advantage to me, however, for my complexion was usually in eclipse and was rarely visible from recess to supper time.

"Recess" was accented on the first syllable and terminated by the unwelcome cry of "books!"

I have looked carefully through my spelling book to see if Roosevelt's spelling reform was retroactive, as the Dingley tariff threatened to be. To my great joy I learned that he had never touched it. There are some words I can't spell, and I want to misspell them as I have always done.

A person of my emotional nature could dwell indefinitely on the beauties of the Blue Back Spelling Book and on the tender memories that are associated with it; but I must restrain myself; I must be moderate, even in expressing my joy over a treasure I once possessed, then lost for many years, and once more claim as my own.—Harris Taylor, in Ky. Standard.

A Skilled Engineer.

During the digging of holes for New York telegraph poles not long ago the workmen noticed a mouse which had fallen into one of the cavities. For hours the tiny prisoner raced frantically around the enclosure. Then he seemed to get over his hysterics and set his wits to work. Soon he began systematically to dig a spiral groove, round and round the inner surface of the hole, which was several feet deep. Night and day the busy little captive worked away digging little pockets here and there as his improvised staircase got farther from his hard labors. The workmen kept him supplied with food, and after the third day the indefatigable little creature reached the top, and enthusiastic cheering welcomed his freedom.—Our Dumb Animals.

CALLAUDET COLLEGE.

A Lecture on Forestry.

A GRIDIRON SLAUGHTER.

Athletics and Other Notes.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

CALLAUDET COLLEGE, Nov. 12, 1906.—Prof. Percival Hall lectured before the student body on the night of November 9th, on the subject of "Forestry." Personal observation of much of the government work in forestry during vacation, perhaps led the Professor to choose this subject. The speaker urged on his audience the far-reaching consequences which would follow the destruction of our forests, and asked his hearers to enlist in the cause of their preservation, the importance of which is too little realized.

Gallaudet lost a football game to the Mt. Washington Club in Baltimore, Saturday, by a score of 27 to 0. The Mt. Washington eleven is composed of old college players and has a long list of victories to its credit for this season, most of them shut outs for their opponents. There was little team work on the part of the Baltimore team, but great individual playing. Big Rider, the former Harvard full-back, in particular, did wonders in the way of going through and over our line in the first half and in tackling. Rider towered above even his own team-mates, whom the press dispatches say outweighed our varsity 15 pounds to the man, and when he tackled in the open he invariably carried his man yard's back. Gallaudet is credited with having furnished the feature of the game by fast team work and brilliant trick plays, the forward pass working to perfection at every trial. Gallaudet made good gains around the ends, especially with Hower, who played the star game for the Buff and Blue, but fumbles lost the ball at critical times. O'Donnell, Shanklin, Mosey, Kutzele and Underhill, all offended in this respect. Fumbling, which was the great weakness of last year's team has been conspicuous for its absence this year, except in the handling of punts, and it is to be hoped that this sudden reappearance of the old habit will prove the last.

Mt. Washington was unable to gain on end runs, was forced to stick to straight hard line bucking, relying on Rider by far the greater part of the time. The Baltimoreans hurdled constantly in the first half, but in the second the officials stopped this breach of the new rules. This and the poor condition of our opponents in the second half, enabled Gallaudet to hold them to a score of 4 to 0 in the last session.

O'Donnell met with a peculiar accident about four minutes from the close of the game. Mt. Washington punted and O'Donnell attempted to side-step a tackler just as he was receiving the ball. He fumbled the punt and the Mt. Washington man fell on the ball without touching O'Donnell, who in dodging, made a misstep and probably tore a ligament in his knee.

The quarter-back was forced to retire, Henry taking his place and playing a creditable game. The exact nature of O'Donnell's injury is not yet known.

As was the case last year, our boys were handsomely treated by the clubmen.

The time of the halves was twenty and fifteen minutes. The teams lined up as follows:

GALLAUDET	MT. WASHINGTON
Hower	L. E. Williams, Capt
Sharp	Rasin
Isackson	Behr
Bell	Cogswell
Cadwell	C. Claybourn
Vinson	R. G. Freeman
Shanklin	R. E. Harrison
O'Donnell	Q. B. Neely, Saylor
Henry	R. H. B. Lundy
Mosey	R. H. B. Rasin
Kutzele, Capt.	L. H. B. Nelson
Underhill	F. B. Boyless
	Rider

Anent the good treatment accorded our boys, the Mt. Washington captain filled the heart of Kutzele to overflowing with delight, by introducing him to a number of Baltimore college ladies, on whose beauty our gallant captain continues to enlarge from day to day.

Frank C. Horton, '07, finding himself unable to get back into the game because of the injury received in the Georgetown game, and believing that our team should have its captain regularly on the team, has resigned the captaincy. His resignation was accepted by the G. C. A. A. Board, and Alvin L. Kutzele, '08, chosen to fill the vacancy thus created.

It is to be regretted that the team has been without the services of Horton since the opening game of the season. This loss, however, is mitigated by his services as coach. The press dispatches and the local papers have been loud in their praise of the improvement of our

team work and out trick-plays during the past three weeks. This change dates from the time that Horton gave up practicing with his men and began to devote all his time to coaching the team. As he will continue to act as coach, his resignation appears to have been a wise and unselfish move in the interest of the team.

F. W. Scheneman, '08, was chosen the G. C. A. A. Board as Vice President of the Association to succeed Kutzele, '08, who held that office, and who, in accordance with the rules of the organization, was forced to resign in order to accept the captaincy of the eleven.

The weights of our football players (stripped) is: Hower, 137; Sharp, 184; Isackson, 152; Bell, 171; Cadwell, 168; Vinson, 156; Shanklin, 143; O'Donnell, 130; Kutzele, 148; Mosey, 134; Underhill, 161. This makes the average 153 pounds which is rather heavy compared to teams of recent years.

The Wrestling Club has a new mat 16 feet square, whereon the earnest grappler may cavort without fear of the mat parting under him to expose his tender cuticle to the merciless slivers of the gym floor.

Half of the cost of the mat is borne by the college through the kindness of Dr. Gallaudet, and Gym Instructor Adams, the balance by the club. The greater part of the club's share of the expense is covered by the receipts of last winter's wrestling carnival.

Miss Thomason (Normal) went to Annapolis last Saturday and remained until Sunday with relatives. On Saturday evening she attended the cadets' Hop. Her cousin is a cadet at Annapolis.

Miss Peet and Miss Teegarden, (Normal) attended the George Washington University reception Friday evening. Miss Peet was formerly a student at that University.

John J. Leitch, ex-'07, is now with the Beresford Printing Company of this city, employed as a type-setter.

T. S. WILLIAMS, '08.

BUFFALO.

November 4, 1906.—The De Sales Literary Society's whist and Pedro party, was held at its room, 125 Edward Street, on Halloween. The result of the games were as follows: Mrs. Sol. D. Weil won a handsome set of salt and pepper dishes, and a box of cigars was awarded to Mr. John O'Rourke, of Haverhill, Mass. For Pedro, Miss Angeline Warner, a hearing lady, received a bottle of cologne, while Mr. J. C. Helmer got a set of handkerchiefs as a prize. Refreshment was served. The proceeds of the admission was set aside for the Christmas fund. The party broke up very late.

At the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sol. D. Weil, 310 Bryant Street, a whist club was organized, and the election of the officers were as follows: President, Mrs. S. D. Weil; Committee, Misses Mary A. Carroll and Nellie C. Leshar. The next meeting will be held at the former's house, next Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Schiffhauer entertained guests at a reception in honor of their fifteenth wedding anniversary, on October 29th. Some glass dishes were donated to them as presents.

The officers of the St. De Sales Benevolent Society were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. J. Leo. Knittel, at supper, not long ago.

Mr. John Conlon is thinking of going to New York to call on his sister next month.

Mr. Max Walters, of Angola, will go hunting in Perryburg next week. We hope to hear some news from him before long.

At the Trinity Chapel, a sermon was delivered by Rev. F. C. Smielau last Sunday. It was about unrighteous, unjust and intemperance.

Mrs. Geo. Davis, of Rochester, spent a week with her relatives here. During her visit she called on several of her friends. She appeared to be well and healthy, and left here last Monday morning.

Dr. Jane W. Carroll announced the engagement of her daughter, Mary Alice, to Mr. John O'Rourke, of Haverhill, Mass. We extend our congratulations to them.

An elegant reception was given in honor of the couple by Dr. Carroll, at her home. The names of the guests present were as follows: Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Weil, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Klein, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Briel, Mr. and Mrs. J. Leo. Knittel, Mr. and Mrs. Kearne, Miss N. C. Leshar, Mr. J. Daley, Mr. Max Walters, Mr. A. H. I. Stanblitz.

The friends of Mr. Edward Huntington Hine congratulate him upon his marriage to Miss Emily E. M. Schmall. While on their wedding trip, they called on Miss M. Schweikhardt.

A. H. J. S.

An angry cow is much more dangerous to face than is a bull, for it fights to kill, and fences with its horns, instead of rushing madly, as does the bull.

In Mohammedan countries, women are not admitted beyond the doorways of mosques.

NEW ENGLAND.

[Any New England News or business for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL may be sent to Geo. C. Sawyer, 93 W. Seldon St., Mattapan, Mass.]

Mr. A. L. Carlisle, of Bangor, Me., will open the lecture season, Saturday night November 17th, at St. Peter's Church, Beverly, (or Salem?) Admission ten cents, to defray expenses of the lecturer. Mr. Carlisle is the well known ex-President of the New England Gallaudet Association, highly educated, and is bound to give an interesting lecture. Come one! Come all!

Rev. Mr. Packard will celebrate the fourth anniversary of his pastorate at the Boston Society, on Sunday, November 25th. A special programme will be the feature. Among those who will take part in the exercises are Mrs. Eugene Acheson, Mrs. Perry, Mrs. Clarke, and Miss Katton, who will form a chorus.

Miss West, of Lowell, has been ill for the past few weeks, and until recently was cared for by her old friend, Miss Nellie Lafferty, who for years has acted as her companion at home as well as in her travels. Miss West is quite a wealthy elderly lady, and has travelled a great deal, and enjoyed herself as far as money is concerned.

Mrs. Abbie Merrill, sister of Mrs. F. W. Bigelow, and well-known to the deaf of Boston and vicinity, has been confined to her room with illness the past week. At last reports she is more comfortable, and her many friends hope to see her up and about before long.

Mrs. Etta Dickson, who has been living in Gardner, Mass., for several years, was called to Dedham two weeks ago, to attend the funeral of her sister-in-law, who was found dead in bed. After the funeral, Mrs. Dickson went to visit the Bigelow family in Dorchester, where she is still.

Mrs. Rhoda Barnard, Boston's grand old lady, is still hale and hearty, takes interest in the topics of the day, eagerly scans the daily papers, and during the political campaigns, took as lively an interest in the proceedings she read of as if she were a young politician.

The Bigelow twins are taking a course of lessons at a dancing school in Boston, conducted by Mrs. Bigelow's cousin.

The announcement of the engagement of Mr. John O'Rourke and Miss Carroll, of Buffalo, N. Y., gave much pleasure to those well acquainted with the young couple. Mr. O'Rourke is favorably known not only in Haverhill, but in Boston, as well as other cities, and has hosts of friends, who shower congratulations upon him and his bride-to-be.

Mrs. Wright and her sister, Miss Lafferty, of Lowell, braved the storm last Sunday, and attended the Boston Society service, after which the sisters parted, Miss Lafferty going to Pawtucket, R. I., where she intends to spend the winter. Miss Lafferty recently gave up her position in the Lawrence Husey Mills in Lowell, where she had been steadily employed for forty years.

Miss Mary Lackie worked side by side with Miss Lafferty for about thirty-five years, until about eight years ago, she gave up work and went to live in Vermont.

A small fire started in the cellar of the Home last Saturday evening, as a result of a tobacco pipe still burning, left in an overcoat hanging up, but fortunately one of the inmates was near the place and put the fire out. No serious damage was done except to the overcoat.

Much comment was made upon the action of ex-presidents, Messrs. Frisbee and Carlisle, of New England Gallaudet Association, in accepting a subordinate office, that of the Vice-President, the former at the Portsmouth Convention and the other at New Haven, but the fault-finders are put in the shade by the fact that John Quincy Adams was elected to the United States Senate after having been President twice, and served as Senator for twelve years. He won more laurels in the Senate than when he was President.

There is nothing derogatory to the honor of ex-presidents in taking lower offices and serving their people faithfully. There has been a talk of sending Roosevelt to the United States Senate from New York, in case he leaves the White House at the end of his term, as it is believed he could do much for the country in the Senate.

Now I hear Messrs. Frisbee and Carlisle echo, "I told you so."

The Gallaudet A. C. football team was obliged to cancel two engagements owing to the crippled condition of the team caused by a rough play on the part of the Lowell A. C. three weeks ago. Captain Michael Gaines feels keenly the disability of several star players, among whom are Messrs. John Haggarty, now resting at Indian Orchard with a broken collar bone, John Trainor at Lynn, with a sprained arm, and Marcus Cohen, whose father, a well-known tailor in Roxbury, has persistently refused to allow him to play football.

Mr. Gaines will, however, try to

keep the next engagement with the Lincoln A. C., of Newton, next Saturday afternoon.

Prof. A. G. Bell does not seem well content with his being only a scientist and an inventor, so he has acted in a new role, that of a beautifier and breeder of the human race. According to an announcement in last Sunday's Boston Herald, a movement of which Prof. Bell is the father, is now under way looking to the improvement of the human race by the application of the laws of scientific selection, and the U. S. Department of Agriculture is to have charge of the "breeding" of the human race, and such work will be classed with that of breeding of cattle, poultry, and other animals.

The deaf may be consoled that the proposed laws will not apply to the deaf only, but to red-haired, snub-nosed, monkey-faced, etc., human beings.

Messrs. H. E. White, G. A. Holmes and H. E. Babbitt, have decided to give their second annual levee, probably in the shape of a masquerade party, February 21st.

Geo. A. Holmes will no doubt feel lonesome when his head, Mr. Temple, Register of Deeds for Suffolk County, will quit January 1st, after having served the office for nearly forty years. Mr. W. T. A. Fitzgerald, a Democrat, was elected to that office. The new register is well known as a good fellow with a big heart. Mr. Holmes' place will not be affected, not only for that reason, but that he is the only clerk in the office who does copying in handwriting. Copying by in type writing is mostly done in the office, but there are lawyers or property owners who prefer copying done by handwriting, and Mr. Holmes is one of the very few persons in Suffolk County who could do the work clearly and accurately to a dot.

He even could get a strong petition of well-known lawyers to back him in case his place is in danger. Albert O. Bowler, of Rockland, Me., is reported doing well as a janitor of a large business block in the heart of Rockland. Mrs. Bowler returned from a sanitarium, where she has been for some time. Mr. Beltais has been quite lonesome, having literally worked alone in the Allston car shops during a four weeks' strike.

Owing to scarcity of apartments in the "Shoe City," Mr. Ovid Fecteau has to be content with his summer cottage on Revere Beach. He is still on the hunt for a flat in Lynn. St. Johns, N. B., takes pride to tell us that not one deaf person at that place is idle. All are either employed with good wages or in business.

Messrs. Howard Breen and Wm. McDonald have been employed in the St. John's Post Office for many years.

John McCarthy owns a large abbatoir in St. Johns. Chester Brown is an expert in stone engraving and designing.

Hugh Rennick runs a shoe store. Miss Emma Scott is a milliner.

J. S. Doherty, Vice-President of Maritime Deaf-Mute Association, though employed in a lumber yard, is connected with St. John Guards, and dons his uniform whenever at duty in St. John's Armory. The fact is that he has been in the army for some time before he lost his hearing, and since then he was assigned only to such duties as janitors do. In so short a time since he lost his hearing, he has taken a deep interest in the welfare of the deaf, and so is one of the most earnest co-workers of the Maritime Deaf-Mute Association.

Another earnest co-worker is Rev. F. J. Boal, of Sussex, N. B. He is doing the mission work, but not being with his clerical abilities, he will attend a college after New Year.

President Geo. McKenzie is having a set of rules and by-laws drafted for the Maritime Association, and would be pleased to receive from any similar association in this country a copy of the rules and by-laws. The Maritime Association was prompted by those seeing the varying successes of our conventions in this country.

Wednesday evening, November 28th, will open the season of gaiety by a Whist Party, Social and Dance, at Arcade Hall, 7 Park Square, Boston, under the auspices of the Gallaudet Athletic Club, and of which Mr. Washington Acheson is the manager.

G. C. S.

St. Thomas Mission, St. Louis.

Christ Cathedral Chapel, 13 and Locust Sts.

REV. J. H. CLOUD, Minister, 2606 Virginia Avenue.

Sunday Services at 3 P.M.

Sunday School at 2:15 P.M.

Week-day meetings at 8 P.M., on first and third Fridays and fourth Wednesday, in the Parish House.

The term "bore" of a gun applies to the time when all barrels were cast solid and afterwards bored out.

In a cricket match at Ticehurst, in 1825, a ball was caught on the point of a knife which a woman at a gingerbeer stall was using.

A Bishop in the West.

In Harper's for March Bishop Talbot of the Episcopal Church tells of some of his amusing experiences when he was first sent West as Missionary Bishop of Wyoming and Idaho. His account of his visit to a peculiarly tough mining town is peculiarly interesting. "As I walked down the street, I saw advancing toward me an elegantly dressed gentleman with large diamonds shining upon his spotless linen. There were seven saloons in a row. As I drew near my handsome young friend and was about to extend my hand, he surveyed me, concluded I was a parson and might wish to interview him on some subject with which he was not familiar, and suddenly disappeared into one of the saloons.

"Twice defeated, I went back to the hotel, and asked Colonel Burns, the proprietor, to let me have some large writing paper. In bold hand I wrote out a few notices. I announced that, as Bishop of Idaho, I had come to camp, and would preach the next morning, Sunday, at eleven o'clock and in the evening at eight; that both services would be in the dance hall. All were cordially invited to attend. Then the Colonel let me have some tacks. I soon discovered that my method of advertising was not likely to be successful. What more could I do?

As I walked by the saloons, I observed that they were full of men. If only I were not a bishop, I reflected, the problem would be easy of solution; for then I could go into the saloons where the men are and deliver my invitation in person; but how would it look for a bishop to visit such places, even with the best of motives? At last I became desperate. I selected the first saloon in the row. I went in. I told him I was the Bishop of Idaho, and had come in to pay my respects to him. He met me very cordially. "Why, Bishop, I am proud to know you. What will you have?"

"I thanked him, and told him I should be greatly indebted to him if he would kindly introduce me to those gentlemen, pointing to a large room back of the saloon, where the men were gathered. 'Do you mean the boys in the pool-room?' he asked. 'Yes, I presume I do.' Thereupon he came out from behind the counter, put his arm in mine in a familiar way, as though we had been boon companions all our lives, and escorted me to the open doorway of the pool-room.

'Boys,' he cried out, 'hold up the game. Put up the chips just a minute. This is the Bishop right among us, and he wants to be introduced.' With politeness and courtesy which would have done credit to any drawing room in New York or Boston or Philadelphia, the men rose from their seats and welcomed me. I said briefly: 'Excuse me, gentlemen; I do not wish to interfere with your amusement. I have just come in to pay my respects to you. I am the bishop, and am going to hold services in the dance hall to-morrow morning at eleven and in the evening at eight, and I shall be very glad to see you there.' I remember that one of them, evidently speaking in a representative capacity, thanked me for letting them know, and asked me again the hour, and assured me they would all be present. In this way I visited all the seven saloons in the row.

"Leaving one of the saloons, I suddenly encountered on the street my little friend, Brother May, the new minister in the camp. He gave me a look of commingled surprise and pity, and with it a slight touch of scorn; but no words were exchanged between us. When, after my visitation of the saloons I returned to my hotel, I found Brother May with his face buried in a newspaper. He hardly deigned to speak to me. He had been greatly shocked at seeing me emerge from a saloon. His ideals of the episcopal office had received a terrible blow. I asked him some questions. He hardly vouchsafed a reply. I tried him again. At last he put down his paper, and looking at me with much-aggravated expression, said, 'Look here, Bishop, didn't I see you coming out of a saloon?'

"Yes, Brother May, you did, and if you had watched me, you would have seen me coming out of seven. 'Well,' he continued, 'all I have to say is I am sadly disappointed in you. My heart had gone out to you, and I was thanking God for sending you to this awful place, and now to think of a bishop going into one of those hells!'

"I have seen me coming out of seven. 'Well,' he continued, 'all I have to say is I am sadly disappointed in you. My heart had gone out to you, and I was thanking God for sending you to this awful place, and now to think of a bishop going into one of those hells!'

"I have seen me coming out of seven. 'Well,' he continued, 'all I have to say is I am sadly disappointed in you. My heart had gone out to you, and I was thanking God for sending you to this awful place, and now to think of a bishop going into one of those hells!'

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF.

Franklin Street above Green, Phila., Pa.

REV. C. O. DANTZEL, Pastor, 1839 W. Ontario Street.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

Sermon and Holy Communion—First Sunday of the month, 2:30 P.M.

Evening Prayer and Sermon—Other Sundays, 2:30 P.M.

Bible Class, 3:45 P.M.

WEEK-DAY MEETINGS.

Cleric Literary Association—Every Thursday, 8 P.M.

NEW YORK.

Fair Given by the Ladies' Aid Society.

THE XAVIER DEAF.

A Budget of Brevities.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

The Fair in St. Matthew's Church on November 7th, 8th and 9th, was a great success.

It was given by the Ladies' Aid Society of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, and secured for the church something over three hundred dollars.

Miss Gertrude Turner was chairman of the committee in charge, and to her great credit is due, as she worked untiringly to make it a big source of special revenue for St. Ann's.

However, it may be set down as certain that had the affair taken place in the Guild Room of St. Ann's Church, the attendance would have been far greater and the sales considerably augmented.

There was very little decorative display at this fair, but the various booths were tastefully arranged, and a spirit of enthusiasm pervaded the work of those in charge.

Entering the room, Mr. James Fitzgerald extended one welcome palm of greeting and held out the other for the necessary price of admission, which was only ten cents.

The first booth encountered was the Grocery Department, under the enterprising direction of Mrs. Isabella S. Fosmire, assisted by Mrs. F. B. Thompson, Mrs. William Fitzgerald and Miss Hannah Frey.

Next was the Palace of Sweets, with the following sweet ladies in charge: Mrs. George D. Kinsey, Miss Kate Bredemeyer and Miss Nettie Miller.

The Dry Goods booth was managed by that ever-faithful worker for the church and charity, Mrs. Buble, assisted by the sprightly and vivacious Miss Emma Caddy.

The Misses Mabel and Violet Pearce were the charming attractions at the Stationery Department, which was most beautifully and artistically planned and displayed, several of the pretty water color sketches being the work of these talented sisters.

The young men lingered long and bought liberally at the Perfumery Department, with its bevy of pretty "salesladies" in the persons of Mrs. Edward Rappolt, Misses Alice E. Judge and Miss Elizabeth Thadwald.

The Fancy Work Store was in charge of three very enticing matrons, and did a rushing business, so credit must go to Mrs. A. A. Barnes, Mrs. Waldron H. Halsey, and Mrs. Harry Lewis.

There were three "Rebecas at the well" of Lemonade, which was coyly dispensed, at five cents a glass, by Mrs. A. B. Smith, Misses Agnes Craig and Anna Bonoff. With such a bewitching trio, what wonder business was brisk.

Mr. William Fitzgerald had Luna Park beaten to a frazzle by his exhibition of shadowgraphs. The seating arrangement was modeled on the Hale's Tours plan, and the mainsail of a yacht was used as a curtain to prevent those who had not paid a nickel from seeing the performance. Mr. Fitzgerald raked in the money hand over fist.

Mrs. Adolph Pfeiffer had charge of the Restaurant, and with tactfulness worthy of a Boniface (I almost wrote Bonnie face, which would also be true) she kept the tables filled and the waitresses busy. Ice cream, coffee and cakes, were served with celerity and grace by Mrs. August Neiser, Mrs. Henry Frey and Miss Mary Pfeiffer. In the kitchen Mrs. Collins and Miss Glass played a modest but very useful part in the enterprise.

Miss Gussie Berley, as treasurer, carried a phreatic bag of the coin of the country, and the heavier it got the more sweetly did she smile under the burden.

On the two evenings that the writer of this was present, there was no great influx of parishioners of St. Matthew's. Rev. Dr. Judge, however, greeted all the deaf most cordially, and Mrs. Krans evidenced her usual warm-hearted interest by liberal purchases.

Every one was glad to have Miss V. B. Gallaudet and her again. Miss Gallaudet is president of the Aid Society which gave the Fair.

The cute little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Barnes was the busiest, most cheerful, and helpful money maker during one of the evenings, and the restaurant got much patronage through her persuasive aid.

One of the things that attracted much admiration was a large, framed photograph of the late Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet, donated by Pach Bros.

That's about all I can say concerning the fair, except that the manager and her corps of assistants are deeply grateful for the contributions made and the patronage extended.

Wednesday, November 7th, was Election Night at the Xavier Club. The excitement of the night before, when the populace turned out en masse to have a good time while waiting the Election returns, affected the round up of the Club's voting roster. However, enthusiasm was not lacking. President Grogan wielded the gavel won by the Xavier boys at a recent function of the Brooklyn Club, and a cargo of miscellaneous business went through with a rush. The secretary and treasurer's reports indicated the Club was in a flourishing condition. At the round up for "new business," President Grogan made a telling speech, and then gave way to Chairman Henry Melia, of the Nominating Committee, who, with the assistance of Messrs. Murray and O'Brien as tellers, conducted election preliminaries. Each office was closely contested excepting in the election by acclamation of John V. Walsh as manager of the basketball team. In the contest for president Hugo Schmidt loomed up as a dark horse, winning with votes to spare. P. Murphy, who is connected in a clerical capacity with the Penn R. R. Freight Department, corralled enough votes to place him in the vice-president's chair. For Secretary, Richard Walsh and John Kickers fought it out, until on the third ballot Walsh beat the President of St. Peter's Club, Jersey City, by a scant two votes. For treasurer John A. Murray and Alfred Turner had a royal contest, in which the former won out. Baseball officers were again entrusted to Tom Grozan, who promises an all-star aggregation of Luther Taylor for next season. The new officers all come under the caption, "young blood," and will be installed at the Xavier banquet, latter part of December, with prospects of banner year for 1907.

The club's annual celebration in honor of Abbe De L'Epee has been set down for Thanksgiving Eve, November 28th. An interesting programme of literary exercises, games, and several pastimes is being planned for by the Committee. Light refreshments will be served, and the admission price has been fixed at the usual Xavier Club's generously low figure.

November 11th occurred the annual meeting and election of the Xavier Ephpheta Society, which is now in its fourth year, and during that time has done commendable work in aiding sick and needy deaf-mutes, in many instances non-Catholics as well as Catholics. Under the wise guidance of the Rev. Director, Mr. R. McCarthy, S. J., the Xavier Ephpheta Society bids fair to take front rank with the leading organizations engaged in charitable work in this vicinity. The President, Miss Louise M. Cathor, presided. A vote that was unanimous conferred upon Miss Sullivan, a deaf young woman, of St. Louis, who is almost blind, and without arms, the distinction of honorary membership. It was also voted to dispense the initiation fee, and new members seeking affiliation will only be requested to pay the first month's dues—fifteen cents. By this it is hoped to extend the usefulness of the Society. The report of the Treasurer, Miss Nora Joyce, was brimful of interest. The last Washington Birthday tea party netted the round sum of ninety or more dollars, which about equalled the outlay for medical assistance to members during the year. A donation of \$25 was forwarded the San Francisco sufferers, and numerous cases of relief to needy deaf-mutes were recorded. A pleasing incident was the report of Ephpheta Sunday, when 75 of the members attended the Sacraments in a body. It was advocated by Father McCarthy this annual "Deaf-Mute Day" celebration was worthy of being imitated by the Catholic deaf of other cities. Other business transacted was no less interesting. The officers for 1907 are: Rev. M. R. McCarthy, S. J., Moderator; John F. O'Brien, President; Miss Nora Joyce, 1st Vice-President; James Gaffney, 2d Vice-President; Miss Teresa McCarthy, Secretary; Miss Louise A. Cathor, Treasurer.

The party in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Stolowitz's fourth daughter came off on the 11th. About twenty deaf people were present, and little Hanna received quite a number of useful gifts, among which was a handsome lace dress, shoes and stockings, presented by the only bachelor present. Mr. and Mrs. Stolowitz have for years been known as the royal entertainers of the East just as Mr. and Mrs. M. Heyman are of the West Side, and the homes of either are seldom without guests, and the laws of true hospitality are never violated in either. While all crowds are represented in both homes, the latter generally entertains the better class of foreigners whose rendezvous is the East Side, and at the party no less than four nations were represented, and a very interesting crowd to the casual observer. Intelligence, refinement, and suc-

cess was apparent among them, although there were some who had no language in which to express their names. Mr. and Mrs. Stolowitz were natives of Russia, and Mrs. Stolowitz received her education in the Lexington Avenue School.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry L. Juhring entertained a number of their deaf friends at their comfortable home on Quincy Street, one evening quite recently. Both are popular in mutedom, and are prominent members of the Brooklyn Guild. At different times Mr. Juhring has been president and treasurer of the Guild and has frequently served on many of its most important committees. He was also the first president of the Brooklyn Club. Like her distinguished spouse, Mrs. Juhring is very popular, and her services on committees of the Brooklyn Guild and other organizations of a charitable nature, are eagerly sought and frequently given without the least thought of reward.

The Acorn Club held a Halloween party on November 3d last, at the home of Mr. W. J. Calahan. Old fashioned Halloween games were played under the management of Mr. C. M. B. Holton, and prizes were won by Misses Mullane, Major and Puffenberger. Mr. Gloistein was the only gentleman who captured a prize. Those present were Misses Mullane, Major, Puffenberger, Carpenter and Calahan. Mr. Holton, R. Pons, M. Pons, McGuinis, Calahan, Gloistein and Ahmes.

On Thursday evening, November 22d, Mr. W. W. Thomas, of Yonkers, N. Y., who is well known in mutedom as a good sign maker and a capital story teller, will deliver a lecture at the rooms of the Brooklyn Guild, in St. Mark's Chapel, Adelphi Street, near De Kalb Avenue, his topic being "Liberty." All the deaf in Brooklyn should try and attend this lecture and help along the Guild's good work. Admission, fifteen cents.

A pinocle tournament was held at the rooms of the Deaf Mutes' Union League last week. There were five tables in operation and five games played. A. Cohen and L. Metzger were the winning team, with five straight. E. Basch and Alfred Ernst landed second prize. Frankfurters from the famous Gomprecht kitchen, sauerkraut and pretzels, were washed down with Milwaukee "Sec." Every body had a good time.

David Mayers, whose brother Mr. Ely Meyers was a former pupil of the Fanwood School, was happily married on October 31st, 1906, at Westminster Hall, Lenox Avenue. The bride, who is a pretty brunette, was more than ever charming in a beautiful white satin princess gown.

Francis D. Sheldon is heard from. He is now in Nome, Alaska, and has staked a claim there. He lost \$30,000 by the fire and earthquake in San Francisco.

Mrs. Susan Knox returned to the city this week. She had been in Hicksville, Patehogue, Bellport, Jamaica, and Brooklyn, since August 12th.

Mr. Louis C. Butler and Miss C. A. Freck, former teachers in the Lexington Avenue School, were married on November 7th, in Pottsville, Pa.

Charles Elliot, of Toronto, a decorative artist, has been in New York several weeks. He is staying with relatives in the Borough of Bronx.

Mr. and Mrs. Valles were in Montreal and Ottawa, visiting relatives, for two weeks. They returned to New York about the middle of September.

There will be a "Paper Party" at the rooms of the Deaf Mutes' Union League, on the evening of Wednesday, November 14th.

Mrs. W. A. McCloskey's baby, Edward, died suddenly, of cerebral hemorrhage, aged five weeks.

Mrs. M. Schoenfeld, of 2027 Seventh Avenue, can give employment to a good dressmaker for girls.

CHURCH NOTICES.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y. Every Sunday at 3:15 P.M.
St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn. Every Sunday at 3 P.M.
Holy Communion, Nov. 25th.

Twenty-third Sunday after Trinity, November 18th, St. Paul's Church, Paterson, N. J., 9:30 A.M., Holy Communion.
November 18th, Trinity Church, Newark, N. J., 3 P.M. Holy Communion.

Sunday next before Advent, November 25th, St. Peter's Church, Port Chester, 10:30 A.M. Holy Communion.
Gallaudet Home, 10:30 A.M. Church of the Good Shepherd, Newburgh, 3:30 P.M.

Thanksgiving Day, November 29th, St. Ann's Church, N. Y., 10:30 A.M. Holy Communion.

PHILADELPHIA.

The Missionary Thank Offering.

MORE DONATIONS FOR THE HOME.

News Concerning the Deaf.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1588 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

November 12, 1906.—Saturday evening, 10th inst., a men's meeting in the interest of the Missionary Thank Offering of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the United States was held in All Souls' Hall, as had been announced. The movement being confined to the men only, the attendance was between forty and fifty. The meeting opened with a short service by the Pastor, Rev. C. O. Dantzer, after which Mr. Wm. H. Lipsett, Chairman of All Souls' Parish Committee, presided. He introduced the Rev. S. C. Hill, Rector of Grace Church, Mt. Airy, and Secretary of the Pennsylvania Diocesan Commission on Church Work among the Deaf, who delivered a most interesting and instructive address on the history and object of the thank offering movement. He spoke for about thirty minutes, Dr. A. L. E. Crouter interpreting in signs. Short addresses were also made by Dr. Crouter, Chairman Lipsett, Rev. C. O. Dantzer, J. S. Reider, R. M. Ziegler, M. C. Fortescue, and Washington Houston.

After the meeting a social time was indulged in.

In his address, Dr. Crouter suggested that if the Episcopal deaf of the United States continued to give their offerings to aid Mrs. Mills' School for the Deaf in China, it would not only be a graceful act but substantial aid would be given to her work. As Mrs. Mills' good work is well known to a large number of the educated deaf in this country, the suggestion seems worthy of our consideration. We understand that any church has the right to name the special object to which they wish their offerings given, and hence the plan seems entirely feasible. The Missionary Thank Offering movement is national in scope. Every Episcopal Church or Mission has a Parish Committee which collects the money and turns it over to a District Committee, of the State, which, in turn, reports to the Central Committee in New York. When the deaf turn in money they might stipulate the object, and when it reaches the Central Committee a fund would pile up for the special object—i. e., Mrs. Mills' School for the Deaf in China. Of course, we are only repeating Dr. Crouter's suggestion, and do not know how the deaf of the other States will look at it. One thing is certain, however, and that is we see in the suggestion a great opportunity to help our afflicted brethren in far-off country. Such a great opportunity may not come again for a long time. Why should we not show to the deaf of China the same philanthropic spirit which the good and sympathetic Laurent Clerc showed to his fellow deaf of America at his first opportunity?

The following additional news concerning Donation Day is given:—

DONATIONS TO THE HOME
From Lebanon County:—
Mr. Z. Steiner, of Myerstown, Pa.—1 bottle of catsup, 1 sack of flour (24 lbs.), 2 cans of baked beans, 2 cans of tomatoes, 4 cans of corn, 2 cans of salmon, 2 lbs. coffee, and a package of corn starch.
Mr. Charles Butcher, of Lebanon, Pa.—8 cakes of Ivory soap and 1 bottle of pickles.
Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Lohse, of Lebanon, Pa.—2 quarts of dried beans, 1 bottle of catsup, and 2 boxes of cocoa.
Miss Minnie Moyer, of Lebanon, Pa.—2 packages of oatmeal, 2 cans of pears, and 2 packages of uneda biscuit.
Miss Louisa Eisenhauser, of Lebanon, Pa.—2 lbs. of dried prunes, 2 lbs. of sugar, and 1 cake of chocolate.
Mr. Walter Tobias, \$1.00.
From Mt. Airy:—
Miss Marion L. Noyer—9 pieces of clothing.
Sewing School, of Morris Industrial Hall, through Miss Jennie G. Diehl, quilt patches.
Two dollars from Wm. Hedrick, of Pitcock, Pa., through R. M. Zeigler, was received at the first donation for the Home at Doylestown, and should have been acknowledged before this time.

The Philadelphia Local Branch, \$25; the Gallaudet Club, of Philadelphia, has contributed \$40; Mr. and Mrs. Wm. L. Salter, Philadelphia, \$1.

The Sunday North American November 11th, reported the following:—

Too weak to speak intelligibly on her fingers, Mary J. A. Kiernan, a mute, died in the House of the Good Shepherd yesterday while trying to explain her extremity to a nurse who was not adept in the finger language.

She was asking for a stimulant, and it is possible that her life might thus have been saved. She had been ill with pneumonia, but the case was not considered critical. Shortly after midnight the nurse in charge of Mary went into her room and the mute beckoned wildly to her as if in terror.

The patient uttered inarticulate sounds, and the fingers of both hands formed themselves rapidly into letters. The nurse shook her head, saying, "I don't understand. Go slower."

So the letters were made more slowly, and then as the patient grew weaker, they were imperfectly formed. At last the hand dropped on the bedspread and the patient lapsed into unconsciousness. When a doctor reached her she was dead.

Rev. Mr. Amos Goddard, one of St. Simon's boys, now laboring in Ichang, Hankow, China, expects to be married in the latter part of November. On Tuesday, October 23d, Miss Josephine Goddard, and Miss Elizabeth L. Armour, the latter of whom Mr. Goddard is to marry, started on their long journey across the country to San Francisco, where they took steamer, October 30th, for China.

A surprise birthday party was given at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Campbell in honor of Mr. Campbell's birthday, the evening of November 10th. The following deaf were present:—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Campbell, their daughter, Miss Mary H. Campbell, Mr. John Q. Hahn, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. James T. Young, Mr. and Mrs. James Purvis, Miss Viola King, Miss Mary C. Purvis, Miss Mary E. Taylor, Miss Ellen Torpy, Miss Teresa Pasquarrell, William Douhaute, Mrs. C. O. Dantzer, Miss Cora L. Ford, Mrs. E. E. Roop and Mrs. R. E. Underwood.

On the 10th of this month, a party was tendered to Frank Jahn by his parents, in honor of his 21st birthday, at his home in Roxborough. A most enjoyable evening was spent. The guests included James Brady, John Mowbray, Alexander McGhee, James McGinley, Albert Albrecht, Edward Ferguson, Harry Hurleman, Moses Bessman, Frederick Greiner, and Philip Gorman, all of Philadelphia; Ralph Bourne of Colorado, and Thomas Barnes, of West Virginia.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Scheetz, of Reading, are visiting Philadelphia, and last week called on Mr. and Mrs. John R. Lewis. They did not know where Mr. Lewis lived, but found this address in the directory, and then called at the house. Mr. Lewis answered the bell but did not know the couples, not having seen them for eleven years, so they made themselves known and he was more than surprised, and very glad to welcome them. Mr. Scheetz had been working for some time at a small salary before he got the position which he now holds as blacksmith's helper in the Philadelphia & Reading Railroad shops and is doing well now.

Mrs. Alice Dougherty's sister, Lizzie Gregg, who has been visiting Country Sligo, Ireland, for some time, returned on Saturday, 3d of November.

On Saturday evening, December 1st, next, Prof. R. B. Lloyd, of Trenton, N. J., will give a reading of Sinclairs "Story of Paekington" before the Philadelphia Local Branch, at All Souls' Hall. Admission, twenty cents.

John S. Bowers, of Silver Spring, Pa., is one of the oldest graduates of the Philadelphia Institution. He attended school from 1845 to 1852. The death of Evans Hartman leaves him the sole survivor of his class.

PITTSBURG, PA.

News items for this column may be sent to William F. Durian, 4826 Blair Street, Hazelwood, Pa.

November 11, 1906.—A copy of the Mt. Airy World, of Philadelphia, was received in the Smoky City, the other day, of which it was a great pleasure to peruse, especially in the columns of "Our Graduates." It is a paper every graduate should be delighted to set eyes upon.

Also good news is read with favor, when it gives out that Mr. Harris Taylor, the popular writer of "Job Lots," now Superintendent of the Kentucky Institution, is again at his desk of twilight writing. In the Kentucky Standard just issued, he envisioned his recollections in the old Spelling Book, which copy he was timely presented. "A man behind the pen" is all glory personified, however.

Speaking of the phonetic spelling, how would you like to be in receipt of a complimentary note in this manner: My dear Cur. It will please me to except your kind invitation.

Luther Taylor, the pitcher of the New York Giants, is spending a month bird-hunting in Kansas. Then he must be a good bird hunter, is exactly as he is such a good ball pitcher.

Mrs. Jesse W. Baker, of Knoxville, mourns the loss of a Maltese Terrier dog, which last year she was so lucky as to find in a street.

A Pittsburgher is noted as an optimist. It has just been verified. The Board of Managers of the P. S. A. D. appointed ex-President B. R. Allabough to be the orator of the 1907 convention. He has the heartiest congratulations of Allegheny County, in which he is esteemed everywhere. No doubt he will be there—a man of accomplishment.

As a climax to a busy preparation on the part of the members and committee of Trinity Church to get up a bazaar, to be held on a future date, the result of the special meeting to take place next Thursday, the 15th, will be made known.

Mrs. B. R. Allabough and Miss Frances Dietrich boarded the train for Jamestown, Sunday, the former paying a flying visit to Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Barker, while Miss Dietrich will stay with her parents for two weeks.

Last night, the 10th, the Pittsburgh Local Branch met in Washington Hall, with President Rolhouse presiding. There was a large attendance. New officers were in their respective seats. Minutes and business proposed read and improved. Mr. F. A. Leitner read President Reider's letter in which he praised the Pittsburghers for the handsome contributions they donated to the Home, and was glad to see such new officers as lately elected.

Mr. B. R. Allabough read two letters from President Rider and Secretary Ziegler, the former commending the strenuous sum of over \$200 donated, and the latter on the placing of one chandelier—or a pair of chandeliers.

The Treasurer gave reports:—From Age mite, \$20.86. Donation up to date, \$221.79. This handsome sum shall be forwarded to Treasurer of the P. S. A. D. this week by Mr. McMaisters.

Good! At this meeting, December 8th, was given to the committee of the Pittsburgh Branch of the Gallaudet Alumni Association to take charge of the commemorating the occasion of Dr. Thomas H. Gallaudet's birthday anniversary, December 10th, with a lecture to be delivered by Dr. Edward M. Gallaudet, of Washington, D. C., in the Washington Hall. The annual meeting of the Local Branch is postponed till January 7th, 1907.

Chairman Gray reported on Rules, which were almost all passed, and will be referred to the Board of Managers for consideration before they will become effective.

Announcement was made of a "Candy Social," to be held on January 12th, 1907. The ladies and gents on Ways and Means Committee, are in charge. The proceeds and money collected will go to the Home.

The visitors who enjoyed the reception were Mrs. McGregor, and Mrs. Barde, of Ohio, the respective guests of Mrs. Elmer Havens and Mrs. Wm. Friend, and Mrs. John Rosensteel, of Ebensburg.

H. B. Waters has been invited to be present at the marriage of Miss Bessie McFadden and Mr. Herman C. Cook, on the 15th, in the chapel of the Ohio Institution for the Deaf, at Columbus. He will leave here on the 14th. It is said that the happy couple will live up in Pittsburgh by December.

W. F. D.

Only a Printer

"He is only a printer." Such was the sneering remark of a leader in a circle of aristocracy, the codfish quality. Who was the Earl of Stanhope? He was on a printer. What were Prince Edward William and Prince Napoleon? proud to call themselves printers. The present Czar of Russia and Duke of Baden are printers, and the Emperor of China worked in a printing office almost every day.

William Caxton, the father of English literature, was a practical printer. What were G. P. Morris, N. P. Willis, James Gale, James Parker, Horace Greeley, Charles Dickens, James Buchanan, Simon Cameron, and Schuyler Colfax? Printers all, and practical ones. Also Bayard Taylor, the poet.

Mark Twain, Amos Cummings, Bret Harte, Opie Reid, are plain printers, as were Artemus Ward, P. V. Nasby and Sut Lovingood. Senator Plumb was a printer, and so was James Hogg of Texas, and the leader of science and philosophy, Benjamin Franklin in his day made his boast that he was a printer.

In fact, thousands of the brilliant minds in the country are found toiling in the publishing houses of large cities and towns.—Ex.

The Channel fleet has eleven first-class battleships, the Atlantic nine, and the Mediterranean nine.

INDIANA.

Indiana Agency of DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, 320 Blake Street, Indianapolis. News items and subscriptions solicited. A. H. NORRIS, Agent.

Our editor recently took occasion to compliment the Pennsylvania deaf on their solution of the federation problem; and to suggest the need of a national federation.

Pennsylvania success, indeed, ought to inspire the deaf of other States, but will it?

Pennsylvania succeeded, because she has men of brains, who are willing to lay aside their own interests and work for the good of all—men who dare to do right. There are dozens of them there and such men never lack the confidence of even the most chronic kickers.

To form a national federation on the Pennsylvania plan, it will be necessary to first rejuvenate about nine-tenths of our State organizations. Few States are so fortunate as to possess men of the calibre that made Pennsylvania famous in sufficient numbers to do them any good, while a great many State organizations are dominated by men who seek only personal glory.

The National Association of the Deaf might eventually be expanded into such a federation, but the work it will require is enough to scare most men.

Nevertheless, if we all go to work, and work hard, there is hope we may have in time an organization strong enough to protect our interests.

The National Association of the Deaf, composed as it is of a comparatively small percentage of the deaf, has done good. Still we should not be content; we need an organization that can do much more. Let the leaders in our various State organizations take the matter up and keep it going.

We wish to extend the heartfelt sympathy of the deaf of Indiana to the Rev. and Mrs. A. W. Mann, in their recent bereavement. Their only daughter, Mrs. Agnes Florence Saunders, died at Lakeside Hospital, Cleveland, October 30th, and was buried November 1st, at Cleveland. She leaves a husband and infant son.

Louis J. Bacheberle, of Cincinnati, publisher of the "Inter-State Directory of the Deaf," was in town recently on business connected with his publication. This book is to be a directory, and a directory only. None of your "Gallagher's Representative Deaf-Mutes" for Louis. His book ought to be very useful to a large number, and we hope he will succeed.

Services at Christ Church by Rev. A. W. Mann, November 25th, at 10:30 A.M. and 3 P.M. Communion at the morning service.

N. Lee Harris recently spent Sunday with Sam Ottenbacher at Terre Haute.

William Gatton recently stopped over a couple of days en route to St. Louis, where he has a good position.

Frank M. Adams, of Shelbyville, spent last Sunday in Cincinnati.

Mrs. Chas. Inlow, of Homer, returned last week from a visit with home folks, at Evansville and Mt. Vernon.

George E. Wilson, of Kewanna, and U. G. Martyn, of Shelbyville, were in town last Sunday.

Myrtle Boyd, of Covington, recently visited friends in Shelby County.

Choice Thoughts

God overrules all mutinous accidents, brings them under his laws of fate, and makes them all serviceable to his purpose.—Marcus Antonius.

Contentment consisteth not in adding more fuel, but in taking away some fire.—Fuller.

Unreasonable haste is the direct road to error.—Moliere.

God is the brave man's hope and not the coward's excuse.—Plutarch.

The superiority of some men is merely local. They are great because their associations are little.—Johnson.

Loathsome canker lives in sweetest bud.—Shakespeare.

Happiness—Every one speaks of it, few know it.—Madame Roland.

Hope deferred maketh the heart sick; but when the desire cometh; it is a tree of life.—Bible.

I hardly know so truthful a mark of a little mind as the servile imitation of others.—Lord Greville.

Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy.—Bible.

Self-respect—that corner-stone of all virtue.—Sir John Herschel.

Steadfastness.

We do not forsake our friends in their body ailments, and we are poor, pitiful, egotistical creatures indeed when we desert them for their mental and moral maladies, leaving them to struggle against them and fight them out or succumb to them alone, according to their strength and circumstances. The world will forsake them fast enough, and that is sufficient punishment, if they deserve punishment.—Ideals.

OHIO.

Don't be Fooled by Falsehoods.

KILLED BY THE CARS

Sacrifice Was In Vain.

(News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of M. A. B. Greener, 908 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.)

Nov. 10, '06—Reports are being circulated down and about Dayton by members of the local branch of the Fraternal Society of the Deaf that the present State manager of the order is to be superseded by one of the teachers here.

The animus of such talk is easily understood, and its main purpose is to influence the simple-minded deaf into joining the order. We wish it to be distinctly known by all, that no teacher here has the least idea of becoming a member of a society whose object is to secure money from people incapable of comprehending what they are doing, when signing a certificate of membership. And we warn all deaf to take no stock that several of the teachers here are going to unite with the Fraternal Society of the Deaf, for it is utterly untrue.

We neglected to state in our last the death of Oscar Stammel, a pupil of the institution, though he had as yet not returned for the year. He was a victim of the railroad track, near Cincinnati. On the evening of October 25th, he and another companion, while returning from their work in North Fairmount, were walking along the tracks of the C. H. D. Railroad, when an engine came along, and struck him. His companion escaped injury. Stammel's skull was crushed, neck broken and chest crushed in. Death was instant. His body was taken to the morgue, and meanwhile his companion went to the deceased's home, and informed his mother of the tragic fate of her son. All preparations for returning the boy to school November 3d, had been made, even to the packing of the clothes in his trunk, and the purchase of his ticket to Columbus had been made.

Mrs. George Clum, last Saturday afternoon and evening entertained the Day P. Club, and a few friends with a "Shower," for Miss Bessie McFadden, a member of the club. Miss McFadden was taken completely by surprise, but much pleased with the numerous gifts bestowed upon her by the club members. Later on, the gentlemen who had been invited came in, and Mrs. Clum treated all to a feast that showed off her art in cookery to great advantage. The occasion was very enjoyable to all. The following were present: Mr. and Mrs. Clum, Mr. and Mrs. Zorn, Mr. and Mrs. Ohlemacher, Mr. and Mrs. Mayer, the Misses Bessie McFadden, Bessie Edgar, Bessie McGregor, Ethel Zell, Edith Biggam, D. Buchanan, Carrie Lingle and Messrs. Schory and Zell. Miss Cloa Lamson was in the house too, upstairs with a pressing engagement from her old friend LaGrippe.

Last evening Miss Bessie Edgar entertained with a small thimble party, for Miss Bessie McFadden. Knowing Miss McFadden is soon to become a cook, the party prepared useful articles for her which were presented. After the thimbles were laid aside, light refreshments were served. Those present were Mesdames Mayer and Clum, and Misses Zell, Edgar, McGregor, Lamson and the guest of honor, Miss McFadden.

The following from the Plain Dealer gives particulars of the death of Mrs. Agnes Mann Sanders.

SACRIFICE WAS IN VAIN.
The delicate operation of transfusing blood from the veins of a healthy person to those of a patient weakened by illness failed yesterday in the case of Mrs. Agnes Sanders, wife of C. W. Sanders, telegraph editor of the Cleveland Press.

Mrs. Sanders died at 10 A.M. at Lakeside hospital. Mrs. Sanders condition for some weeks past had been very low and her physicians predicted that she could not pass the crisis and live. It was hoped as a last resort that transfusion of blood into her veins might save her life. Her husband cheerfully offered himself for the test.

The operation was performed in the early morning. Mr. Sanders was not able to leave the hospital until four o'clock in the afternoon.

The deceased was a daughter of the Rev. A. W. Mann. She had a wide circle of friends and her death is mourned deeply. Her child survives her.

Mrs. Carrie Lingle is in the city, for a time, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Ohlemacher.

Mrs. Wm. Zorn, her daughter and mother, have gone down to Highland County, to visit her sister for a week or so. Meanwhile the lord of the house has to look after things and provide for his own comfort as best he can. The D divisions had their monthly Social in the Girls' Recreation Hall Friday evening, and whiled away nearly two hours in games, after which they were treated, to the usual refreshments, ice cream and cake, and each provided with a carnation.

Brice Station, twelve miles east of here, where the families of Messrs. George Fancher and B. O. Sprague reside, was the objective point of Mr. George Black, last Sunday. He tramped it there and back, though he does not claim to be a Weston yet, he made good time, and enjoyed a good talk with his friends there, as well as the air and country scenes.

Mr. Frank Evans still works in the South End Furnace. He was at the Institution Wednesday, the first time for many a day. He has lately been promoted to be assistant yard master, the father of Omer Cox being chief.

Tickets are out for the Ladies' Aid Society Fair, to be given in the girls' recreation hall on December 1st, from 2 to 10 P.M.

Any one desiring to assist by contribution of articles and money for the various booths, will be cheerfully welcomed. They must be sent to Miss Olivia Bruning, School for Deaf, Columbus, Ohio.

The Independents played the 26 Otterbeins Saturday afternoon, but came home with the score against them 9 to 0. Perhaps the Superintendent was their hoodoo for he had visited the Home with Mrs. Jones, Mrs. Moose and Miss Evans, in the morning, and after dinner drove up to Westerville to see the boys play, and lend encouragement, but as the tale is told he had to come back with feelings that do not speak of victory.

Mr. Albert Steel is filling Mr. Clifford Rose's place in the laundry. The latter's sister is down with spinal meningitis. We hope the case is not serious, and that she will soon recover.

CANTON

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Monnin was the scene of a happy gathering on the evening of the 27th ult., where a number of friends assembled to help Mr. Monnin celebrate the anniversary of his birthday. Games of various kinds were indulged in for a while, and then followed a repast consisting of pumpkin pie, sandwiches, cookies, sweet cider, and apples. Mr. Monnin on the occasion was remembered with a number of presents. Messrs. Powell, of Akron, and Drake, of Massillon, were among those present from out of town. Mr. Powell remained over night, and the next day with Mr. Monnin visited the sights about town among them the McKinley Monument, which is in course of erection, and when completed will be larger and more beautiful than that of Garfield in Cleveland. Messrs. Monnin and Weckel went over to Akron, Saturday last, to attend a surprise party, given to Mr. Gibson, that evening, in honor of his birthday.

Mr. Thomas Crowley, who has been sick for a week or more, is recovering.

Mr. Frank and family have moved back to Newport, Ky., where he has secured a good position.

Mr. and Mrs. Crowley have gone into the poultry business too, and are possessed of a pen of forty-four yellow legs. Any objections to our visiting it some night and making away with a few? This is the season of the year when roast chicken does taste awfully good to one accustomed to a beef diet.

Mr. and Mrs. Crowley now own a house of their own, and a plan of it sent us shows that the rooms and their attachments are very conveniently arranged, and in all makes a comfortable little home for just such people. The house was built in 1903, and is upon a lot 49 1/2 ft. x 148 1/2 ft. Our friends could not have made a better investment, and we are always glad to hear of any deaf having a home of his own earned through his savings from daily toil.

BELLAIRE.

The deaf of Bellaire and Wheeling hope to have Mr. Odebrecht with them some evening in the near future to give his lecture "Josephine," for the benefit of the Guild.

Mr. Corbett has his hands full now, having been placed in charge of three departments of the Glass Works where he is employed. He has twenty girls and three men under his employ. He would prefer to employ deaf girls if the right kind present themselves, that is, intelligent and willing workers. The wages paid is \$5 a week, at start, and a raise to \$9 after four weeks and up to \$1.50 a day. The work is light and steady most of the year.

The Ladies' Aid Society of Bellaire, at its meeting on the 27th ult., voted to donate \$5 to the Home, and a like sum to the Wheeling Church Fund, as a Thanksgiving offering, which is certainly commendable on the part of the Society, and, speaking for the management, it will be greatly appreciated.

An oyster supper by the Wheeling Guild will be given in the near future, for the benefit of the Church Fund.

DAYTON.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. Schwartz, formerly of Grand Rapids, have been added to the deaf population of the Gem City. Mr. Schwartz has secured employment in the Dayton Salt Works, taking the place of Mr. J. B. Showalter. They like their new home, as there are more deaf to mingle with and besides they are old schoolmates.

The Advance and Senior Ladies' Aid Society are hustling in the sale of tickets for the lecture to be given by Mr. Odebrecht, on the evening of December 1st, and from present indications the speaker will have a large audience.

The Advance Society, assisted by the ladies of the Senior Aid Society, had a Halloween social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Himelspaugh. Most of those in attendance were masked, and the evening proved mirthful to all. Games were indulged in and forfeits paid by the unlucky ones. Over seven dollars were realized, and the Advance Society gave a V to the Aid Society, thus showing their chivalrous spirit and goodwill.

ZANESVILLE.

Mrs. Callison, of Huntington, West Va., is spending a couple of weeks with her parents. Mr. and Mrs. Callison were recently in Pittsburgh for a week, visiting a niece, and viewing the sights of the "Smoky City."

Mr. Philip Schwartz was in Zanesville last week on a visit. He has quit working in the Massillon Glass Works on account of the state of his health. He is now visiting his brother "Tony," in Cambridge.

Miss Carrie Lingle, Dayton's popular lady and earnest worker for the Aid Society, has been enjoying a pleasant time with her old schoolmate, Mrs. Laverna Carr Wornstaff. They spent a profitable afternoon recently visiting one of the large clay works for which Zanesville is famous.

Mr. Albert Horn, by whom Mr. August Beckert is employed, states that the latter is making good progress in acquiring the tailor trade.

Mr. Martin Lincome is still on his vacation at his old home in Morgan County, and proposes to remain until after the hunting season opens on the 15th, when he proposes to do a little hunting himself.

Mr. John Reinhardt, of Springfield, stopped over in Zanesville, a short time recently, on his way to North Clarendon, Pa., where he was to be married, on the 7th inst., to Miss Kate Bailey. Their honeymoon will include a trip to New York City and other eastern points. On the return they will stop over in Zanesville for a few days.

A. B. G.

Resolutions of Sympathy.

THE REV. AUSTIN W. MANN, M.A., 10021 Wilbur Avenue, S. E., Cleveland, Ohio.

REVEREND AND DEAR BROTHER:—At the November meeting of the Cleveland Clericus, a resolution was unanimously adopted requesting the Secretary to convey to yourself and family the heartfelt sympathy and condolence of the Clergy.

They beg to assure you, that, in this dark hour of sorrow and loss, the prayers of your brethren have ascended to the throne of Grace, that the God of all comfort would by His Spirit sustain and uplift you with the sure and certain hope of the Resurrection to unending life. "Heaviness may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning."

"I heard a voice from heaven, saying unto me, Write: From henceforth blessed are the dead who die in the Lord: even so saith the Spirit; for they rest from their labors."

Respectfully yours,
A. OVERTON TARRANT,
Secretary.

Service for Deaf-Mutes.

NOVEMBER 1906.

10-3:30 P.M., New England Home, Everett.
Holy Communion.
10-10:45 A.M., St. Andrew's, Boston.
3:30 P.M., St. Stephen's, Lynn.
25-10:45 A.M., St. Andrew's, Boston.
4:00 P.M., Trinity Chapel, Haverhill.
Services every Friday at 8:30 P.M., at the New England Home, Everett.
Beginning Sunday, November 11th, St. Andrew's Mission Services will be held in Trinity Chapel, Copley Square, Boston.
S. STANLEY SEARING,
Diocesan Missionary to Deaf-Mutes,
644 Broadway, So. Boston, Mass.

Albert S. Tufts, Lay-Reader.
Edwin W. Frisbee, Lay-Reader.

PRESBYTERIAN NOTICE.

MADISON AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
N. E. Corner Seventy-third Street.

REV. HENRY SLOANE COFFIN, Pastor
Bible Class meets at 8 P.M.
Holy Communion at close of evening Service, November 4th.
Reading Room and Gymnasium open to the members and their friends every Friday, from 8 to 10 P.M.

RELIGIOUS NOTICE.

Services for the Catholic Deaf will be held in Knights of Columbus Hall, South Portland and Hanson Pl., Brooklyn, Sunday, Nov. 25th, 1906, at 3 o'clock P.M., Rev. M. R. McCarthy, S. J., officiating. A cordial invitation is extended all deaf-mutes to attend.

BUFFALO.

Services for the Deaf, consisting of Sermon and Benediction, will be held at the Chapel, 125 Edward Street, at 4:30 P.M., on the following Sundays, (Every two weeks):

Oct.—14, 28. Nov.—11, 25.
Dec.—9, 23. Jan.—6, 20.
Feb.—3, 17. Mar.—3, 17, 31.
Apr.—14, 28. May—5, 19.
June—2, 16.

You are cordially invited to attend regularly.

REV. P. S. GILMORE.

Help Wanted

Good woman for general housework. Highest wages paid. Prefer one who knows something of the sign language. Address: M. H. W., Care DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

WHIST PARTY

will be given by

New Jersey Deaf-Mute Society

at the

New Auditorium

81 Orange Street, near Broad Street.

NEWARK, N. J.

on

Saturday Evening,
December 1, 1906

ADMISSION, - - - 25 CENTS
(including Refreshments)

The Committee will respectfully announce to their friends and the deaf clubs generally, what kind of a special prize is to be presented to the clubs accumulating the highest points, later. And also about twenty (20) prizes for gentlemen and ladies. The games will commence at 8:30 P.M.

FIFTH ANNIVERSARY

Masque and Civic BALL

of the

Brooklyn Club

OF DEAF-MUTES

SCHWABEN HALL

Myrtle and Knickerbocker Aves.,

Brooklyn, N. Y.

Saturday Evening, Jan. 5, 1907

Tickets, - - - 25 cents

Handsome prizes for both ladies gentlemen, and a jolly good time assured,

Music by Our Favorite.

Directions to reach the Hall.—From Brooklyn Bridge: Ridgewood "L" to Knickerbocker Avenue Station; from Williamsburgh Bridge and Broadway Ferry: Any Broadway trolley to Myrtle Avenue, then transfer to Knickerbocker Avenue, via Myrtle Avenue trolley.

THE COLORADO ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF

desires to entertain the Convention of the N. A. D., to be held in or about 1910.

We guarantee a welcome and a good time second to none in the past, and hard to beat in the future, and shall be backed by a fund of one thousand dollars, not counting receipts from sale of banquet tickets, concessions, etc.

G. W. Veditz, Colorado Springs, President.
F. L. Reid, Denver, 1st Vice-President.
S. M. McGinnity, Denver, 2d Vice-President.
M. J. Kestner, " Secretary.
F. A. Lesley, " Treasurer.
F. O. Mount, " Trustee.
K. M. Mount, " Trustee.
Mary Donnelly, Colorado Springs, Trustee.
John C. Nash, Pueblo, Trustee.

XAVIER DEAF-MUTE CLUB

309 West 14th Street

CELEBRATION

IN HONOR OF

Abbe De l'Epee

Thanksgiving Eve,
Nov. 28, 1906, at 8 o'clock

An Excellent Program.

COMMITTEE:

Richard Walsh John Kiekers
John Franks Henry Mollia

Keep your eyes on this date.

Masquerade Ball

under the auspices of

NEW JERSEY DEAF-MUTES' SOCIETY

Friday, February 22, 1907.

Hoboken, N. J.

[Particulars Later]

C. Cascella, Chairman,
J. Black, I. Ward,
A. L. Thomas, G. Matzart.

Keep your eyes on this date.

Masquerade Ball and Dance

of the

Hollywood Fraternity of Deaf-Mutes

OF NEW YORK CITY.

at

AMERICAN HALL

Bet. 41st and 42d Street,

EIGHTH AVENUE,

NEW YORK

Wednesday,
(Thanksgiving Eve)
November 28, 1906

MUSIC BY A. K. REIFF

Tickets, - - - 25 cents

\$5 as first prize to the lady and gentleman winning first prize, respectively, for the handsomest, most original and most grotesque costume. Also other prizes.

ARRANGEMENT COMMITTEE:
E. C. Elsworth, Chairman,
A. Stern, W. Renner,
H. Powell, B. Zwoffee.

To reach the Hall—Take Subway to 42d Street Station (Times Square). Ninth Avenue Elevated to 42d Street. Take trolley lines that give crosstown (42d Street) or Eighth Avenue transfers.

SUBSCRIBE

FOR THE

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

ONLY

\$1 a Year.

1872 == 1907

A GRAND RECEPTION

TO THE

Rev. Dr. John Chamberlain

IN COMMEMORATION OF THE

35th Anniversary of his Ministry to the Deaf-Mutes

AT

St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes

148TH STREET, WEST OF AMSTERDAM AVENUE,
NEW YORK CITY.

Saturday, January 12, 1907,

FROM FOUR TO ELEVEN O'CLOCK.

SERVED BY MAZZETTI.

Tickets, - - - - - \$1 00

No tickets sold at the door. Write for tickets to any member of the following Committee:

MRS. A. PFEIFFER, Chairman,
217 West 105th Street, New York City.
MISS A. CHAMBERLAIN,
587 West 145th Street, New York City.
MISS G. TURNER,
173 Amity Street, Brooklyn.
MR. J. O. FITZGERALD,
310 West 88th Street, New York City.
MR. E. C. ELSWORTH,
239 West 138th Street, New York City.

Theo. I. Lounsbury

Book
Job and
Commercial
Printer

Convention Proceedings
Institution Reports
Institution Stationery
Society and Church Work

204 East 59th St.,
NEW YORK, N. Y.

ALPHABET CARDS.

50 Cards, with name,	.35
100 " " "	.65
200 " " "	1.10
50 Cards, without name	.25
100 " " "	.50
200 " " "	1.00

EXTRA FINE VISITING CARDS

50 Cards (no alphabets).	.40
100 " " "	.80

Cash in advance. Stamps preferred. Stamps must be sent for reply to inquiries, or for sample.

BUY THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE

Do not be deceived by those who advertise a \$60.00 Sewing Machine for \$20.00. This kind of a machine can be bought from us or any of our dealers from \$15.00 to \$18.00.

WE MAKE A VARIETY.
THE NEW HOME IS THE BEST. The Feed determines the strength or weakness of Sewing Machines. The Double Feed combined with other strong points makes the New Home the best Sewing Machine to buy.

Write for CIRCULARS showing the different styles of Sewing Machines we manufacture and prices before purchasing

THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO.

23 Union Sq. N. Y., Chicago, Ill., Atlanta, Ga., St. Louis, Mo., Dallas, Tex., San Francisco, Cal.

FOR SALE BY

"THE NEW LINE"

ENTERPRISE TRANSPORTATION CO.

\$1.75 TO BOSTON BOAT AND TROLLEY
\$1.00 to Providence. \$1.00 to Fall River. Newport, \$1.10. Narragansett Pier, \$1.50. Quick and Perfect Service. Steamers leave Pier 20, East River, Week days, 8 P.M., stopping Recreation Pier, East 24th St., 5:20 P.M. Phone 3106—Orchard. Orchestras. Wireless Telegraphy.
To Boston, Boat and R. R. \$2.20.

PACH PHOTOS

935 B'way

N. Y.



We are still here.
We continue to grow.
We are paying dividends as usual.

We offer as heretofore:

1. A safe investment for savings.
 2. An inducement to save.
- Our stockholders have that satisfied feeling.

For information address:

JAY COOKER HOWARD, Sec'y,
Duluth, Minn.

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
COPYRIGHTS & C.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Mann & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$5 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by mail newsmen.
MUNN & Co., 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 635 F St., Washington, D. C.

The Gallaudet Memorial.

It is proposed to create a memorial to the late Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D., by the erection of a Parish Building for St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes. The present Church is situated on 148th Street, just west of Amsterdam Avenue, and is built some twenty-five feet back from the line of the street to provide for the erection of such a building as above indicated, which will form a facade to the church edifice and be a center of religious and social life amongst the silent peoples. Dr. Gallaudet hoped during his lifetime to see the erection of this building, which would have completed the church with which his name has always been associated. This was not permitted, and it is suggested as a most fitting memorial to him that this work be now undertaken. St. Ann's Church is used wholly for the deaf-mutes.

The new building will occupy a plot of ground about forty-five feet along the street front and twenty-five feet in depth. It will be three stories in height, with a basement, and will be used for the social, religious and industrial needs of the deaf-mutes of New York. The amount required for "The Gallaudet Memorial Parish Building" will be about \$30